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## THE BIG REVIEW.

When I went up, a raw recruit,  
To Bodmin town from Scourier,  
Our colonel wore a scarlet suit,  
Like a warrior all ablaze.  
Our colonel had a big review;  
Wi' knapsack, pouch and bagginet,  
And the colonel's darter drove thereto  
In a wagginet drawn by bays.

The horses pranced, the trumpets blawed,  
The guns went off impartial,  
But of all the regiment Private Coad  
In a martial way did best.  
"Stand forth, stand forth, thou hero bold  
To you the rest be second rate;  
Tis you shall wear this clasp of gold  
For to decorate your broad chest.

"Oh, where, Oh, where's my best recruit  
That ere I paid a shillin' for?"  
But all the regiment stuck there mute,  
Unwilling for to explain.  
Till forth I steps and gives a cough  
An answers him so dutiful,  
"Look, colonel, dear, he's gallopin' off  
Wi' your beautiful darter Jane!"

"Of all the plans that'er I've known,"  
Says he, "I do call that a plan  
To bring my hairs in sorrow down  
With a rataplan to the grave."  
"Form up, form up, each gallant blade!  
Form up, my sons o' Waterloo!  
We won't interrupt our big parade  
For a mortal who can't behave!"  
—London Speaker.

## ACUTE IMAGINATION.

INSTANCES OF TRICKS THE BRAIN  
HAS PLAYED ON MORTALS.Experiments Made by Doctors Which  
Were Cruel in Their Treatment and Re-  
sulted Fatally—Insanity Produced by  
Fright.

It is said that some 20 years ago a long  
wooden box, resembling a plain pauper's  
coffin, might be seen inside the north  
aisle of Westminster abbey. For two  
days it was passed without notice by the  
many people who visited the minster.  
Then complaints were made to the police  
officer at the door that the smell arising  
from the body contained in the box was  
not only disagreeable to pass near it, but  
that it was a disgrace to allow it to re-  
main there. A strong sense of duty, said  
one of the complainants, impelled him  
to draw attention to the scandal. The  
policeman at once called a verger, who  
found on inquiry that the box was  
empty and had never been used to con-  
ceal a corpse. However, he had the box  
removed, and in this way prevented the  
recurrence of the horrid smells of which  
visitors to the abbey had complained.

A still more curious case of the way  
in which the imagination may usurp the  
senses of smell and sight is recorded of a  
hospital patient. Two Paris medical  
men interested in this subject of freaks  
and delusions of the imagination told  
the patient that in order to cure him  
both his legs would need be amputated.  
The man was thunderstruck. Until that  
moment he had imagined himself to be  
improving in health.

"Oh! good doctors," he exclaimed in  
accents of terror, "you have made some  
mistake. There is nothing wrong with  
me. If my legs are cut off, what will  
my poor wife and children do to get  
their daily bread?"

"I am very sorry, my good fellow,"  
responded one of the medical men, "but  
your life depends upon the operation."  
The patient was wheeled into the oper-  
ating theater, and there, without chloro-  
forming the man, the doctors pretended  
to proceed with the amputation.

"Ah," said the operator, with an as-  
sumed sigh of relief, "there's one leg off."  
"Oh, holy Virgin Mary, the pain is  
frightful! I am dying," shrieked the pa-  
tient.

Then the operator hurriedly "ampu-  
tated" the second leg. The patient faint-  
ed. When he came to, the doctors were  
horried to find that he had become in-  
sane. He actually believed himself to be  
legless. Two months after the pre-  
tended operation he died. Up to his last  
moments he believed that his lower limbs  
had gone. In this case there was no sus-  
picion of hypnotism. It was simply a  
phase—exaggerated, no doubt—of mad-  
ness produced by an imagination too  
cruelly played with by the medical men.

Few more striking instances of the  
force of imagination have been given  
than that in which a German physician  
tried an experiment on three criminals  
condemned to death. To complete the  
illusion he entered the large cell in  
which for the purpose the prisoners were  
placed, accompanied by the governor and  
other officials of the jail.

"Now, gentlemen," said the governor,  
addressing the condemned men, "the  
emperor has decreed that each of you  
are to be executed in different ways.  
You, —," he pursued, addressing the  
first criminal, "are condemned to swal-  
low a dose of poison, while you, —,"  
turning to the next, "will be bled to  
death, and you," speaking to the last  
man, who was trembling violently,  
"will die from an injection of poison in  
the arm."

Each criminal was placed in a chair,  
pinioned and blindfolded. Then said the  
governor, looking at his watch:  
"Now, doctor, you may begin."  
The physician solemnly poured into a  
cup an evil tasting but harmless liquid  
and held it to the first prisoner's mouth.  
The man clinched his teeth and refused  
to drink the poison.

"Kill me!" he cried. "Murder me in  
any way but this!" Before he could  
speak again the jailers seized him and  
forced the liquid down his throat.

"He will be dead in two minutes,"  
whispered the doctor to the governor.  
The criminal heard the remark and  
gave a blood curdling shriek. When  
the doctor turned round, he saw that  
the man apparently fainted. He turned  
to the next criminal, who tremblingly

awaited his fate. He clinched his teeth,  
recovered himself and met the doctor's  
inquiry, "Are you ready?" with the  
"Yes" of a stoic. His arm was then  
pierced with a lancet, though no vein  
was opened.

"You see how pale he has become,"  
said the doctor in the man's hearing.  
"He is losing blood rapidly." The phy-  
sician went on describing the symptoms  
and at length pronounced the words,  
"Now he's dying!" For a moment the  
prisoner shuddered violently. Then he  
became still. The doctor looked at the  
criminal, bent his ear to the man's heart,  
and then to his dismay found that he  
had actually expired.

This unlooked for result, although it  
merely anticipated by a day the actual  
hanging of the criminal, at once caused  
the experiments to be suspended. By  
this time the first prisoner had recovered,  
as though from a bad dream, but the  
third man was heard slowly mur-  
muring the Lord's Prayer ere he received  
the "poisonous" injection. He gave a  
mad cry of joy when he learned that his  
death would not occur until the morrow.

Another remarkable but less deadly  
trick played by the imagination is often  
noticed. Many people conceive an aversion  
for some particular flower, perfume  
or color. One man, noted for this idio-  
syncrasy, hated green colors. He had a  
notion—how it originated no one can tell  
—that green was dangerous to him. Ac-  
cordingly he was rarely able to go out  
into the country except at night.—Mil-  
lion.

## Boxwood.

Among a large class of craftsmen the  
wish has long been entertained for the  
discovery of a hard, compact and even  
grained wood, having all the charac-  
teristics of boxwood and for which it  
would form an efficient substitute. For  
many years past the gradual dimini-  
tion in the supplies of boxwood and the  
deterioration in its quality have proved  
serious facts in more than one occupa-  
tion, including engravers, hardwood  
dealers, etc., especially the former, on  
account of the higher price asked for  
the material and the difficulty of se-  
curing it of the needed size and firmness  
of texture so as to insure the artistic  
excellence of the engraving.

While by far the most important use  
of this wood is for the engraver's art,  
it is also applied to numerous other  
purposes, such, for instance, as wear-  
ing shuttles, mathematical instruments,  
turnery cases, carving, cabinet work,  
etc. The fact is interesting as well as  
important that boxwood is the nearest  
approach to ivory of any wood known  
and will therefore probably increase  
gradually in value as it becomes scarcer.  
Small wood, under four inches, is used  
considerably by flax spinners for rollers  
and by turners for various purposes,  
rollers for rick skates, etc., and if free  
from splits is of equal value with the  
larger wood.—New York Sun.

## The Reward of a Bridge Builder.

It has frequently been observed that  
public benefactors often have no other  
reward than the consciousness of their  
good deeds. The inhabitants of the lit-  
tle town of Loschwitz, near Dresden,  
are determined that no reproach shall  
be leveled against them in a matter of  
this kind. Their burgomaster is a  
worthy man who has ruled over them  
with signal ability, and who, in particu-  
lar, has succeeded, during his tenure  
of office, in constructing a bridge over  
the Elbe at a place where several pre-  
vious attempts to do so had failed.

The communal-council have assem-  
bled in solemn deliberation to consider  
what reward to offer to their distin-  
guished fellow citizen, and the upshot is  
that he has been officially informed  
that, in recognition of his services, he  
will be permitted to cross the bridge as  
often as he likes without paying the  
halfpenny toll.—London Daily News.

## Mantiness.

Learn from the earliest days to in-  
sure your principle against the peril of  
ridicule. You can no more exercise  
your reason if you live in the constant  
dread of laughter than you can enjoy  
your life if you are in the constant  
terror of death. If you think it right  
to differ from the times and to make  
a point of morals, do it; however rus-  
tic, however antiquated, however pe-  
dantic it may appear, do it—not for  
insolence, but seriously and grandly,  
as a man who wears a soul of his own  
in his bosom and does not wait till it  
is breathed into him by the breath of  
fashion.—Jenness Miller Monthly.

## The Time For Him to Laugh.

Mack—you can't blame me for  
laughing when you say such ridicu-  
lous things. They're enough to make  
a horse laugh.  
Jack—Then let the horse laugh.  
When I say anything sufficiently ridicu-  
lous to raise the risibilities of a donkey,  
why, then you are at liberty to laugh  
as long and as loud as you please.—  
Boston Transcript.

## A Whopper From Vermont.

A hen's egg recently opened in a local  
bakery was found to contain a well de-  
veloped frog nearly two inches long.  
It was separated from the body of the  
egg by a film of albumen. The frog,  
attached to the egg shell, is now pre-  
served in alcohol.—St. Johnsbury (Vt.)  
Dispatch.

A duke during the middle ages was an  
independent sovereign. The first rulers  
of Austria were dukes. The title lost its  
idea of independence during the reign of  
Louis XIII of France.

## ATTACKED BY A COUGAR.

The Ferocious Brute Finally Trampled to  
Death by a Horse.

J. P. Jones, who lives near Perhama,  
Crook county, had a rather startling ad-  
venture with a cougar. He was speak-  
ing of his experience to some friends and  
said:

"I mounted a horse and went on a  
hunting expedition to a place about 20  
miles from Perhama, taking with me an  
Irish staghound and an English pointer.  
I brought down a deer and a brown  
bear, which I left at a farmhouse, and  
bagged a number of wild pigeons and  
other fowl. While returning home  
about 10 o'clock at night along a lonely  
road about five miles from Perhama, I  
noticed what seemed to be two balls of  
fire in a tree but a yard ahead of me,  
and which stood but a foot or two from  
the road. At the same instant my horse,  
which is what is known in the 'cow  
counties' as an 'original herder,' drew  
up with a startled neigh, almost throw-  
ing me from the saddle. I took a close  
look at the thing in the tree and saw that  
it was a cougar crouched for a spring.

"As I tried to unstrap my rifle the an-  
imal sprang, but missed its mark and  
passed just over the horse's neck and  
about two inches from me. It rolled in  
the road, but recovered and sprang again,  
this time at the horse's throat. The  
horse bucked and threw me to the  
ground, half stunning me. The cougar  
then rushed upon me, but the stag-  
hound, which had been standing by, bay-  
ing furiously, corralled it. There was a  
brief but terrific fight, and the dog lay  
dead not five feet from me. The pointer  
had disappeared, while the horse stood  
trembling in every limb. The panther  
again sprang at him, landing upon his  
back, and away the horse went.

"I recovered my feet in a few minutes,  
unstrapped my rifle and started in pur-  
suit. Five hundred yards from the scene  
of the encounter I found the horse stand-  
ing still and the cougar lying dead at  
his feet. The horse bore marks of the  
cougar's claws upon his back, and his  
flesh was torn in several places. The  
cougar's head was smashed, presumably  
by the horse's heels. I cannot account  
for the result of the strange encounter  
except by the theory that a limb of a  
large oak tree, hanging low and directly  
over the road, struck the cougar and  
swept it off the horse's back, and the  
horse took advantage of the opportunity  
to trample him to death. The horse is  
vicious, as all 'original herders' are.  
These horses have been known to fight  
for hours until one or the other fell, but  
this is the first time I have heard of one  
fighting a cougar. I have the animal's  
skin and will keep it as a memento of  
the encounter. The horse was not badly  
injured and will soon be ready for ser-  
vice again.—Portland Oregonian.

## A Monster Owl Killed In the Catskills.

Henry E. McKenzie of Port Ewen  
came up the U. and D. railroad as far as  
Olive Branch for the purpose of shoot-  
ing game. While out in the woods near  
Brown's Station a large bird flew over  
his head. McKenzie fired and succeeded  
in injuring one of his wings, causing it  
to drop in a woods near by. He quickly  
ran to where it fell for the purpose of  
securing it. When he reached the spot,  
he made an attempt to get it, but it  
sprang at him in such a furious manner  
as to cause him some alarm and a great  
deal of anxiety as to his personal safety.

With the aid of his companion, Ed-  
ward Davis of Olive, and a long pole  
they succeeded in turning the bird on  
its back and tying its feet with a piece  
of rope, thus rendering it helpless and  
safe to carry. It turned out to be a great  
owl, a bird rarely seen outside of British  
America, its natural habitation. Its  
wing measurement is 5 feet, it stands  
nearly 24 feet high and has a head about  
18 inches in circumference, surmounted  
by two large horns. The only injury  
done the bird was a slight wound about  
the left wing, and it was taken to Port  
Ewen by Mr. McKenzie, where he has it  
on exhibition. Many people who have  
visited Central park and seen the many  
curious owls there say that nothing like  
it, either as to size or resemblance, is on  
exhibition.—Pine Hill Sentinel.

## The Scoundrel.

A man who had just finished a com-  
fortable meal at a restaurant the other  
day suddenly rose from his chair,  
grabbed his hat and umbrella that stood  
against the wall and rushed out of the  
building.

"Stop him!" exclaimed the cashier.  
"That fellow went away without pay-  
ing!"  
"I'll stop him," said a determined look-  
ing man who rose up hastily from a table  
near where the other had sat. "He took  
my gold handled umbrella. I'll stop  
him, and I'll bring him back with a po-  
liceman. The scoundrel!"

Without a moment's pause he dashed  
out of the house in hot pursuit of the  
conscienceless villain. And the cashier,  
a cold, hard, unsympathetic kind of  
man, has begun to suspect that neither  
of them will come back.—London Tit-  
Bits.

## A Torpid Liver.

A clogged condition of the system is  
one symptom of a liver out of order.  
Here is as good and simple a remedy as  
any I know, writes a physician. Get a  
nice lemon, cut it in half. Take one half  
in a tumblerful of cold water, last thing  
at night, and the other first thing in the  
morning. Half a pint of very hot water  
with a squeeze of lemon or lime in it  
before breakfast is also good. Both re-  
medies are well worth trying.—Liverpool  
Mercury.

## APPENDICITIS IS POPULAR.

Nature of the Disease That of Late Has  
Become Almost Fashionable.

Not many years ago, a tolerably com-  
mon report of the cause of death was  
inflammation of the bowels. It was a  
pretty general term and has since been  
little heard of as different forms of  
inflammation in the abdominal cavity  
have become better known.

The most startling of all this is ap-  
pendicitis, inflammation of the vermi-  
form appendix, a useless and dangerous  
closed pouch which projects from the  
caecum. Almost concurrently with the  
enormous advance in surgery, which  
makes opening the abdomen reasonably  
safe instead of almost certainly fatal,  
there has been an enormous increase  
in the number of cases of this disease  
reported by physicians. The disease has  
acquired an interest that it could not  
have while it was almost impossible  
to treat it successfully. While only a  
limited range of treatment was open  
for any abdominal inflammation it  
made little difference just where or  
what the lesion was; now there are every  
reason to decide promptly and accu-  
rately and good hope of a surgical cure  
in this and some other affections of the  
lower viscera.

At the same time, it is evident that  
much remains to be learned as to this  
particular affection. Until recently it  
was usually supposed to proceed from  
mechanical irritation of some indiges-  
tible substance which became fastened  
in this slender blind passage. Now there is  
a germ theory for it, which gets  
some support from the fact that occa-  
sionally in a true case of appendicitis  
no foreign substance is found in the ap-  
pendix. In the great majority of cases,  
however, a solid substance is found,  
sometimes under circumstances which  
make it impossible to doubt that it fur-  
nished the starting point for the attack.

There seems also to be a distinct dif-  
ference of opinion among physicians as  
to the length of time a case may con-  
tinue. Some say, or at least imply, that  
a mild irritation may exist for weeks  
or months, while others consider that  
the acute and brief stage is the only  
one which deserves to be known under  
the title of appendicitis.—Hartford  
Courant.

## Vacuum.

The space above the mercury in a ther-  
mometer is not a perfect vacuum. There  
is not infrequently a small portion of air  
left in such space, and there is always  
an atmosphere of the vapor of mercury.  
Physically speaking, it is perhaps impos-  
sible to procure a vacuum. It is most  
likely that even if a real vacuum could  
be procured for an instant air or other  
vapor would at once begin to be dissem-  
inated from the sides of the vessel in  
which it was made, and it would thus  
instantly cease to exist.

It is true that Dextartes denied the  
very possibility of a vacuum and says,  
"If a vacuum could be effected in a ves-  
sel, the sides would be pressed into con-  
tact," but it is hardly correct to say,  
"Scientists say that a vacuum cannot  
exist." What scientists do say is what  
Galileo said, "Nature abhors a vacuum."  
As the statement of a fact is true, na-  
ture does, to the best of our knowledge,  
abhor a vacuum. She never suffers it  
to exist to the extent of allowing any  
space which is perceptible to our senses  
to be vacuous. Vacuum, in scientific  
speech, simply means a space from  
which air has been expelled.—Brooklyn  
Eagle.

## He Was Conscientious.

Here is a good little story told by  
George Tyler, a young newspaper man  
who is actively engaged in theatrical  
management:

"One of my theatrical friends," said  
Mr. Tyler, "was not many seasons ago  
doing the Romeo to a very bad Juliet in  
a country town in Kansas. Even that  
rural audience could hardly stand the  
performance. Dozens of the auditors  
hissed. At length only one man was  
noticed as maintaining an absolute sil-  
ence. At last the man who sat by this  
fellow said:

"Why don't you join in the fun?"  
"It wouldn't be fair."  
"And why?"  
"Well, I came in on a pass, but if  
they don't improve darned if I don't go  
out and buy a ticket and begin on 'em."  
—St. Louis Republic.

## Her First Want.

A woman dropped into a Chicago news-  
paper office. She was bright and clever,  
but absolutely penniless. She stated her  
case plainly. She had been lying ill in a  
hotel for six weeks, with no money to  
employ a doctor, and only the sparse  
care that an overworked chambermaid  
was able to give her. Would the editor  
help her? He would. He gave her a  
subject for a special, advanced money  
out of his own pocket and said,  
"Now, my girl, you'd better go and see  
a doctor right off." "Oh, no," she said,  
"I must have a fall hat first."—Chicago  
Letter.

"Rising generation!" said a worn  
looking mother. "I guess they would  
not be called so if folks only knew how  
hard it was to get six children out of  
bed in the morning."—Boston Com-  
mercial Bulletin.

The origin of Sleepy Hollow is cred-  
ited to Washington Irving. It was used  
by him to indicate, it may be supposed,  
the backwardness and stupidity of the  
inhabitants of the district he depicts.

The smallest races are the Eskimos  
and certain dwarfs in Africa; the larg-  
est, the Patagonians.

This space is reserved for

**H. J. NICKLE,**

who is opening a large holi-  
day stock this week. Look  
for the advertisement  
next week.

**N. HANAU.**  
**No Fancy Prices,**

Though quality is the best.

We make the statement for  
the benefit of those who are  
not our customers, and so  
may not know it: OUR PRICES  
MAKE CUSTOMERS OF ALL WHO  
COME.

A full line of

**Dress Goods,**The Best and Cheapest ever  
brought to Reynoldsville.

A full line of Henrietta at  
25c. in all shades, 40c., 50c.,  
and \$1.00.

Silk warp Henriettas.

Summer Silks for 50c. per  
yard.Ladies Coats and Capes the  
finest and cheapest in town.A nice line of Children's  
Jackets from 2 to 12 years.**Clothing.**

Men's suits the best and  
cheapest you ever saw for  
the money. We don't say so  
except we can convince you.

Men's Suits, four button  
cutaway from 10, 12 to \$15,  
worth 14, 16 and \$18.

Men's straight cut worsted  
for 10 to 12.50, worth 16,  
to \$18.

Children's Suits 2.75, are  
worth 3.50 to \$5.00.

A fine line of Boys' and  
Men's Negligee Shirts.

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For the

Treatment of Cancer,

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A CARD.—Since my removal to Pittsburgh  
from Allegheny, my practice has grown to  
such proportions that it became necessary to  
obtain commodious quarters for the accom-  
modation of my cancer patients and I have,  
at an enormous expense, purchased the well  
known HUTCHISON HOSPITAL FOR THE  
TREATMENT OF CANCER, at SEWICKLEY.

In addition to the Hospital property I have  
also purchased the Hutchison treatment for  
the cure of Cancer, and retained under con-  
tract the services of Dr. Hutchison and the  
entire hospital corps, including physicians,  
nurses, etc., who, in connection with my own  
coterie of physicians and assistants, will be  
prepared to treat all CANCERS and CANCEROUS  
ULCERS on any part of the body, and all  
NON-CONTAGIOUS DISEASES successfully.  
Communications of inquiry can be ad-  
dressed to my offices, 907 Penn avenue, Pitts-  
burgh, Pa. Correspondence solicited.

Dr. J. A. Burgoon's office hours for consul-  
tation at Pittsburgh are from 8 a. m. to 12 m.,  
and from 6 to 9 p. m., where I treat success-  
fully all cases of Tape Worms, Catarrh and  
all Secret Diseases, Liver Complaints, Kidney  
and Stomach Troubles and Kindred diseases.

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Sometimes needs a re-  
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